

THIS is the reward of idleness, and every one that will not mind his book, should be served so if I was King, said *Tom Trot*.

Jack's father now took *Tom* as his son, and bought him all the books in the world ; which *Tom* made very good use of, but never eat them, as *Giles Gingerbread* did his ; nor did he dog's ear them, or dirty them. *Tom* pursued his studies, and soon published many pieces for the amusement of good children.

HE that would merry be,
Must learn his *A, B, C* ;
And he that would soon grow wise,
At six o'clock must rise.

They

CROP the CONJURER.

*They who love loitering and play,
And throwing advice away ;
They must without supper go,
And plum-cakes and pancakes too.*

Crop the conjurer, after having told this story of *Tom Trot*, took leave of all the little boys and girls who were standing round to hear, and immediately set off to some other town, for the same purpose of advising all good children to love Learning.

I now must take my leave with the same advice, hoping that many may be made better by the instruction contained in this little book, and saving every good child, that Learning